

# Pink Cream 69, Better Days

I looked through a window  
Just to let my mind flow  
Then I saw a friend who  
Was looking for a friend too

Spoke of her father  
Said he'll be leaving us  
She'll be so lonely  
And I want to understand

Then I'll try to convince her  
There'll be better days

Got to be patient  
I always told her  
Somedays are diamond  
Oh, the words that I sold her

She wants to be happy  
She can't find a remedy  
Her obligations  
Will never let her fly away

Then I'll try to convince her  
There'll be better days  
A better day

Then I'll try to convince her  
There'll be better days  
There'll be better days  
Gonna find you a better day

Then I'll try to convince her  
Then I'll try to convince her  
There'll be better days  
There'll be better days  
Gonna find you a better day

A better day...

Round and round and round we go  
Where we stop we never know...

She wants to be happy  
She can't find a remedy  
Spoke of her father  
She wants to be happy  
So maybe she can fly away  
To a better day, a better day...